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Homer Greene's poem, What My Lover Said, was inspired by Mary Emma (Squire) Loomis' cousin, Fanny Cummings (a daughter of MESL's father's sister, Harriet Squire, and Aaron Cummings). A copy of that poem and a note on its "inception" were included by Mary Emma (Squire) Loomis in her diary for 1930-1931. A facsimile of that poem and that note are given below.

This Poem got its inception in the orchard path on my father's farm in the year 1878. The lady was Cousin Fanny Cummings of Honesdale who died in 1881.

What My Lover Said— 24

By the merest chance in the twilight gloom
In the orchard path he met me
In the tall wet grass with its faint perfume,
And I tried to pass but he made no room.
Oh! I tried—but he would not let me;
So I stood and blushed till the grass grew red
With my face bent down above it;
While he took my hand as he whispering said—
How the clover lifted each pink sweet head
To listen to all that my lover said!
Oh, the clover in bloom—how I love it!

Homer Greene

[see the reference to this poem in History of Lackawanna County, p. 398].